Standard

KU KLUX KALEIDOSCOPE.

VOLUME I. GOLDSBORO', N. C., SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1869. NUMBER 16.

THE KALEIDOSCOPE

Is issued every Saturday, from the News Office, by

J. B. Whitaker, Jr.,

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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Longer advertisements at contract rates

Liberal deductions made to regular patrons.

SUT LOVENGOOD,

COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Kernel—I left Nashville to go keep a country store in Eufauly, Alabamy; but I got to Orleans, jined the Masons, walked Carondelet street for a few days in store clothes, and it made a man of me. I cut eye teeth torreckly. My bosom panted for somethin grander and bigger than keepin a one horse country store. I seed two or three fellers as said they had tooled away half a life time doin that without makin either money or credit—had larnt better, and was then tryin Orleans commission business. They sed thar was two things as was a payin busy an easy. One was runnin a newspaper, and tother was bein a commission merchant. Said the last was most fashionable just then, an advised me, bein friends of mine, to drop anchor in Orleans an try my luck. All I had to do was to put out my sign, buy a thousand seegyars, and walk up and down Carondelet street with my thums in my weskit an ask fellers what's gold and how much cotton's bin sold.

They said business would "flow to me." Well, I done it, and business did flow. I hired a book-keeper, an called him "my young man." I opened a bank account and never didn't have nothin over. I bought me some cotton tables and some second hand samples which I hilt seventeen cents above the market, and talked about 'waitin for an advance.' I writ to every man I ever heard of on a price current sheet, an my young man got a circular for me.

Last, I got a bale o cotton!!—Some dratted fool sent it down to sorter encourage me or to try my sense. I had to go and look at the darned thing. A Fas'man had got it and tuk it to to his cotton press fore I got to the levee, and bein a clever feller had it rolled out for my inspection.

Well, Kernel, hit war the biggest bale o cotton in the press yard.—Looked like the feller had floated it down the river to dodge freight, charges an duty. Hit was wet, muddy, an what they call 'coweatin.' Hit weighed 767 pounds; for I weighed it then an thar to kalkilate my commissions. Bein sed, and evidently truly, that hit must go to the pickery, thar hit went; not, howsoever, before I gethered a armfull out of the heart of it, whar twas dry. Then I hed cotton to sell! There want a broker in Orleans that didn't see that cotton. I called it "Good Middlin," but every one of em called it "dogtail to low ordinary." I did a *power* o tradin over that sample! Last a green spectacle feller, he bought it, an I tole my young man to make the county sale. He done it. The bale weighed after pickin, slippin, snatchin or whatever you call it, 249 pounds, an thar was picker's charges, baggin, rope, patchin, drayage, an gracious knows what more, mountin to $89,75. The county sale brought the owner of the cotton in debt, an as I don't know him from Adam's coon dog, I'm holdin the bag yit, waitin for him to send more cotton, or 'remit,' as they call it.

A chap, an onery cuss, with a white choker, an lookin like the head devil of a temperance society, a Yankee chaplain and sutler—he come into my office one mornin an sed how he wanted me to "take his bizness." I squared round to see how clean a thing he was offerin me. Sed how he had left the pullpit as onworthy his high order of talent, and hed bought a stock of goods from Wallace & Co., an they wouldn't ship em without cash or an exceptance. He wanted to control cotton and other projuce, an hed an unbounded influence in his 'section.' Sed whar he kep store there was pine trees tell you couldn't repose, and the gophers and tarrapins was so thick that waggins goin long the road killed millions of em.

The pine trees made tar, pitch and turkentime, an the gophers and tarrapins was what they made turkle soup out of at the restaurants an fancy hotels in Orleans. Sed they weighed, whar he cum from, 800 to 8000 pounds, and that freekently timber wheels was necessary to move em.

Sed he hed a government contract for carryin the mail an movin the gophers outen the country, and Orleans was the market for the meat of the gopher. Sed he had an intrust in every plantation whar he agreed to move em, and whar he agreed to guarantee agin the army worm, boll worm, an heavy rains in pickin season, an would control 1729 bales of cotton outen the comin crap, an wanted exceptances for six thousand dollars. Cheap enuff! Wallace's folks wouldn't take it, but somebody else on Canal street did, an I get the feller's bizness, an think it's safe enuff. I find he's wuss en a mustard plaster for 'drawin,' tho.

I found how many acres was in that feller's county, and from what cotton he said I'd git, I knew torreckly what the growin crop would be. I aint mean about what I know so I told the fellers on Carondelet street, an some of em writ it down and sent it to England to influence prices. I talked big about my "advance" to planters—but didn't say a word about hit's bein on paper an no cash out. Oh hit's orful easy to be a commission merchant, ef a feller's just got meat and bread sense!

Some of these busy, eye browed old fogies that look so mighty wise, don't pear to notice me; an I have heard some of em talk about 'mushroons' an 'toad-stools.' That means somethin envious en spiteful, I don't doubt, but I aint payin no tention to em. Thar's *one* bank that jest *loves* to lend money to "commission merchants." Hit's given me nuff to run me an my young man six months, which *may* be long nuff. I'm ready to swar thar aint nothin like the commission business for bein easy and cheap, less'en it's runnin a newspaper—which I aint tried. Ef that gopher man with the white choker dont come up to front an center gin the time the time the paper's due, I'm gone up a spout, shore; broke, ruined, an made an assignation.—Then I'm goin to turn liquorary an start a pa er.

If I do, kernel, I'll give you a season ticket to the circus. Come an see me. My office is 793 Carondelet street, up stairs. Mus go now an see what's gold an cotton.

To Prevent Mise from Nawin Your Things.—The best anecdote against the Kanaverous propensities of mise is not to keep mise at all, but if you must keep any as will naw. But if they will naw, don't keep anything they kan naw. You might keep such things in your house without danger from them, as mustard, horse-reddish, pepper, pickels, nails, grind-stones and such like things. By observin the whole rule you'll git entirely rid of them.

Beb-Bugs.—Don't keep any bedbugs in your house, but if they will stay in your house, don't keep any house, go to a hotel. But if you will keep a house, don't keep any beds, sleep on the floor, make a sirkle of tar around you, and you are safe from their bite.

The following is Aunt Betsey's description of her milkman: "He is the meanest man in the world. He skims his milk on the top, and then he turns it over and skims the bottom."

JOSH BILLINGS INSURES HIS LIFE.

I kum tew the conclusion lately that life wus so unsertin that the only way for me to stand a chance with other folks was to get my life insured, and so I called on the agent of Garden Angel Life Insurance Co., and answered the following questions which was put to me over a pair of goald specs, by a slick little, fat, old feller, with a round grey head:

QUESTIONS:

Are you male or female? If so how long have you been so?

Are you subject to fits, and if so, do you have more than one at a time?

What is your precise fiteing weight?

Did you ever have any ancestors, and if so, how much?

What is your legal opinion ov the constitutionality of the 10 commandments?

Do you ever have enny niteware?

Are you married and live single, or are you a bachelor?

Do you believe in a further state? If you do state it.

What are your private sentiments about a rush of rats to the head—can it be did successfully?

Have you ever committed suicide, and if so, how does it seem to effect you?

Did yu ever have the meezless, if so how many?

After answering the above questions like a man, on the confirmative, the slick, little, fat old feller with goald specs on, ced i wus insured for life, and would probably remain so far a tirn of years. I thanked him and smiled one of my most pensive smiles.

Mark That.—Out West, a small boy, one cold day, was assisting his father to mark sheep with a paint brush.

The father would catch a sheep and say to the boy:

'Mark that.'

After the job was done he started for home, which was some distance off, and was overtaken by a minister on horseback, who, seeing the boy was barefooted, invited him to ride behind him.

After the lad was seated, he began to catechise him thus:

'My lad, do you attend Sabbath school?'

'No,' was the reply.

'You should attend Sabbath school, mark that. All good children attend both church and Sabbath school, mark that.'

Many other good things the minister told the boy, always ending with the order to 'mark that,' when at last the boy shouted out:

'Mister, don't tell me any more, for I've got your back all marked over now, and it looks like thunder.'

The Kaleidoscope.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1869.

Special Newspaper Advertising and General Collection Agency for N. C.

WM. A. HEARNE & CO.,

Publishers and Special Agents for the N. C. Press and General Agents for the, Collection of Claims of every description throughout the State.

Office, Granger's Hotel
Goldsboro', N. C.,

Are authorized Agents for the
KU KLUX KALEIDOSCOPE

☞ The Cross (X) Mark informs our readers that the time for which they have subscribed has expired, and respectfully requests them to renew.

THE TOURNAMENT.

The Velocipide Tournament which occurred in this place on Friday, the 2d instant, may be truly said to have been the grandest and most brilliant affair of the kind that has ever taken place. At four o'clock, the hour appointed for the commencement of the exercises, the Knights and a large number of spectators, among whom were many of the fair sex, had already gathered on the selected grounds, evidently quite anxious for this new feature in Tournaments to make its entrance bow upon the arena of the world.

Mr. Nixon P. Clingman, one of our most talented young townsmen, was introduced, and delivered to the Knights a concise, pointed and very elegant address, in which he made several appropriate allusions to the "chivalric days of yore," and admonished the contestants for the honors to perform their whole duty. This address was a most chaste and beautiful production, and reflects much credit upon the young gentlemen by whom it was delivered.

The Judges on this occasion were Capt. T. A. Granger, Dr. J. Miles Hunter and Mr. N. P. Clingman, and the Marshals were Messrs. R. B. Gregory, Wm. Davis, F. D. Street, and F. L. Castex. Time-keeper, Mr. L. D. Giddens.

After the speaking was finished and everything being placed in readiness the lists were opened and the following Knights entered to compete for the usual honors:

J. H. Parker, as Knight of the Hop; J. B. Whitaker, Jr., as Knight of the Silver Star; W. T. Granger, as Night Before Last; J. D. Robinson, as Knight of the Old North State; L. W. Hancock, as Knight of the Telegraph; B. E. Smith, Knight of the Velocipede.

Five courses were run to decide the victors, in which the Knight of the Velocipede took the ring three times, the Knights of the Hop and Silver Star twice, and the Knights of the Telegraph, Old North State and Night Before Last one time each.

There being a tie between the Knights of the Hop and Silver Star another tilt was made by them to decide which should crown the First Maid of Honor. In this tilt Silver Star was successful, and Hop won the Second Maid of Honor.

Another course was then run between the other Knights to decide the right of crowning the Third Maid of Honor, in which Night Before Last was victorious.

The Judges decided that the Knight of the Velocipede should have the honor of crowning the Queen of Beauty and of Love, and to the Knights of Silver Star, Hop and Night Before Last were awarded the Maids of Honor in the order mentioned.

The ladies upon whom the honors were bestowed were: Miss Sallie Jones, Queen; Miss Georgia Street, First Maid of Honor; Miss Josephine Burnett, Second Maid of Honor; Miss Emma Street, Third Maid of Honor. Our readers will at once see that the Sir Knights displayed no bad taste in bestowing the honors which they had achieved on the field of chivalry.

At nine o'clock the Royal Family, followed by a large number of the gallant gents and beautiful ladies of our town, marched into the Ball room, at Granger's Hotel, and the Terpsichorean exercises opened with the ceremony of crowning the Queen. Mr. Clingman, in his accustomed happy style, presented the crown to the Knight of the Velocipede, who, after a short and appropriate address placed it upon the head of the fair one whom he designated Queen of Beauty and of Love. Then amid the inspiring strains discoursed by the band of music the dancing began and continued with unabated interest until near two o'clock, when the festivities were brought to a close, and the dancers, pleasure tired, repaired to their respective places of abode, there to "seek sleep, balmy sleep, tired nature's sweet restorer."

Every available space in and around the commodious Ball room was filled to its utmost capacity, by both young and old, who had come to witness the Coronation ceremony.

The whole affair was a grand success, and we hope our citizens may, at no distant period, be favored with a repetition of this novel chivalric entertainment, which afforded the young people so much pleasure and enjoyment.

WATERMELONS.—Watermelons were offered for sale in this market on yesterday at twenty-five and thirty cents apiece. The price is quite moderate for the first, and we hope it may be accepted as an omen that we are to have a bountiful supply of melons this year at low prices.

CHILD STOLEN.

One Thousand Dollars Reward.

One thousand dollars reward will be given by its bereaved mother for his safe return. Was missing from home on the 6th of October, 1865, and nothing has since been heard direct from him, but information has been received that such a little boy was seen to pass through Oxford, in the possession of a wagoner, and is supposed to be in Granville, Person, Orange, Guilford, Rockingham, N. C., or Halifax county, Va. When taken away he was four years old, a beautiful fair skin, blue-eyed boy. Kind reader, is there such a boy in the family of any wagoner in your neighborhood?

MRS. M. CHANCEY,
Beaufort Co., N. C.

Address
DR. G. W. BLACKNALL,
Weldon, N. C.

LEAF BY LEAF THE ROSES FALL.

Leaf by leaf the roses fall,
Drop by drop, the springs run dry!
One by one, beyond recall,
Summer beauties fade and die;
But the roses bloom again,
And the springs will gush anew,
In the pleasant April rain,
And the Summer's sun and dew.

So in hours of deepest gloom,
When the springs in gladness fail,
And the roses in the bloom,
Droop like maidens wan and pale—
We shall find some hope that lies
Like a silent gem apart
Hidden far from careless eyes,
In the garden of the heart.

Some sweet hope to gladness wed,
That will spring afresh and new;
When grief's winter shall have fled;
Giving place to rain and dew—
Some sweet hope that breathes of spring
Through the weary weary time
Budding for its blossoming
In the spirit's glorious clime.

FEMALE RESOURCES.—"Are sisters Sal and Nance resources, pa?"

"No, my son. Why did you ask that question?"

"Because I heard Uncle John say if you would only husband your resources, you could get along a good deal better than you do, And I thought it would be a good idea, because you wouldn't have so many young men here for supper every Sunday evening—that's all, pa!"

THE lady who burst her sides a laughing, had them mended by her husband coming into her front parlor with muddy boots.

"Boy, you are not far from a fool. "Well, as we aint more than three feet apart, I give in to that," was the reply.

I would not wed a young wife, for she with balls would bore me; I would not wed an old wife; for she would die before me; nor yet a middle-aged one, she would with spinisters scandal blast me; nor a widow, with her last love she sharply would contrast me I would not wed a beauty, she might in dress prove wasteful; nor an ugly one, for she would in looks prove most distasteful. You see my fond heart can not respond to Hymen's call; shine bright eyes in your brightness, but I'll not wed at all.

☞ During a cross-examination, a witness was asked where his father was. To which question, with a melancholy air, he responded:—"Dead, sir—dropped off very suddenly." "How came he to drop off suddenly?" was the next question.—"Foul play, sir—the sheriff imposed on his unsuspicious nature, and getting him to go on a platform to look at a select audience, suddenly he knocked a small trap door out from under him, and in falling he got entangled in a rope, from the effects of which he expired."

A Senator from one of the mountain districts of Tennessee on his arrival at Nashville to take his seat, put up at a first class hotel, when the following occurred on taking his seat at the table:—Senator to servant—"What is your victuals?" Servant—"What will you have, sir, tea or coffee?" Senator—"Tea." Servant—"What kind of tea?" Senator—"Store tea, by ——; do you suppose I come here to drink sassafrax?"

THE RIDDLER.

ENIGMAS.

No. 1.

My *first* may well describe thy heart,
What time thou gay and happy art.
My *last* is harder than thy fists,
The study of geologists.
My *whole* is of the English nation,
A statesman of high reputation.

Answer next week.

2.

They crossed my *first* in boats, and cast
In waters near the shore my *last*.
The moon rose full above the cape,
Just like my *second* in its shape.
Then mid the sand my *whole* they found.
A weapon from the battle ground.

Answer next week.

3.

My *second* is fermented liquor;
My *first* will furnish drunkards quicker;
Put both in one, they turn to water,
And serve to name a place of slaughter.

Answer next week.

CHARADE.

First letters four a root will spell,
Which every cook remembers well;
Last letters four in baking pies
The pastry cook will recognize.
John Bull my middle letter uses,
But oftener far the same abuses.
A wondrous player was my whole,
Whose music captivates the soul.

Answer next week.

PUZZLE.

A compositor in a printing office set up the names of two boys thus:

Petr Paule

What proverb did his act express?

Answer next week.

WORD SQUARE.

Furnish five words meaning faults; a man's name: a ship's lading; ardently desirous; a reckoning.

Answer next week.

ANSWERS TO LAST.

ENIGMA—"A good life keeps off wrinkles."

REBUS—Monkey—Unicorn—Lion—Elephant.

PUZZLE No. 1—If the grate be (great B) empty (mt) put coal on (colon); if the grate be full, stop (period) putting coal on.

PUZZLE No. 2—Tree-mend-us (Tremendous).

TRANSPOSITION—

"The reason why a bear should seek
A dry-goods shop seems puzzling,
And so I'd state that there he'd want
Just nothing else but *muzzling*.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a young lady just from boarding school like a building committee? Because she is ready to receive proposals.

WHAT is the difference between a civilized diner and a person who subsists at the north pole? One has his bill of fare, and the other has his fill of bear.

Why is a pawnbroker like a drunkard? Because he takes the pledge, but cannot always keep it.

Why would lawyers and doctors make good soldiers? Because the know how to charge.

What is better than a promising young man? Why, a paying one, of course.

When is a man not a man? When he's a shaving.

When is a bed not a bed? When it's a little buggy.

What is the political character of a water wheel? Revolutionary.

LOCAL.

EXCURSION TO MOREHEAD ON THE 3D.—We are requested to state that the excursion from Magnolia to Morehead City, Beaufort, Fort Macon, and other points of interest on the eastern shore will certainly take place on the 3d instant, other arrangements having been perfected since the announcement of the abandonment of the idea, made in the last issue of the NEWS.

PUBLIC MEETING.—A meeting of the citizens of Goldsboro' Township will be held at the Court House today (Saturday), at 12 o'clock, to nominate two candidates for Justices of the Peace, one Constable, one Clerk, and three Common School Committeemen to be voted for on the first Thursday in August. Whether this is to be a party meeting or not we do not know.

☞ Mr. Sam'l L. Dill has been appointed Agent of the A. & N. C. Railroad at this place, *vice* Gen. J. W. Cox, removed.

EDUCATION.—The fall session of Mrs. J. B. Whitaker's School will open on Monday, August 2d. The reputation which Mrs. W. has won as a teacher renders it unnecessary for us to say more than make the above announcement. For terms, &c., see advertisement in this issue.

Mr. E. G. Copeland has been appointed to fill the vacancy existing in the Board of Commissioners of this County caused by the death of Jas H. Place, Esq.

THE ELECTION IN VIRGINIA—WALKER ELECTED BY A LARGE MAJORITY.—Virginia, at the election held on Tuesday last, the 6th inst., according to latest returns, gave Walker, the "True Republican" candidate for Governor, a majority of nearly 40,000 over his adversary, Wells, the Radical candidate. The Walker ticket has a majority of fifty in the Legislature on joint ballot, and all but three of the representatives to Congress elect are members of the Walker party.

☞ In compliance with the call issued by the Mayor, a number of our citizens held a meeting in the Court House on Thursday night last, for the purpose of taking into consideration the question of forming a Hook and Ladder Company. At this time a committee of three was appointed to solicit membership, and a number of those present enrolled their names.—The meeting adjourned to Wednesday night next, the 14th inst., and it is hoped that all who are interested in the welfare of the town will be present at that time.

ICE CREAM SALOON.—Mr. W. H. Freeman has recently fitted up an ice-cream saloon in the room just above his Confectionery establishment, where he is prepared to furnish our citizens with this delicious summer luxury.

☞ See advertisement of *Little Missourian*, published semi-monthly at Otterville, Mo., by Jno. V. Hutchinson, at 50 cents a year. "Rich, rare and racy, and warranted to please everybody."

FINANCIAL.—An editor in response to a snbscriber who grumbles that his morning paper is always intolerable damp, says that it is because there is so much dew on it.

Now, there is a little due on several copies of the KALEIDOSCOPE, but, strange to say, it is of very seldom occurrence that a complaint is entered. If those of our readers who have grown so callous as to quietly submit to such audacious treatment don't take the hint soon, and have the *due* removed from their paper, we will be forced to get after them with a sharp stick, for a man might as well attempt to quench phosphorescent emanations from the tail-end of a lightning-bug with a squirt-gun as to try to run a newspaper without spondulix.

☞ The third small drawing by the North Carolina Real and Personal Estate Agency, takes place to day.

The excursionists from Wilson bound for Smithville, passed through our burg at an early hour yesterday (Friday) morning. The train of five or six coaches was densely crowded and we learn that as many as a hundred who were desirous of accompanying the excursionists were compelled to remain at home owing to their inability to procure seats.

SAD ACCIDENT NEAR WILMINGTON.—As the steamer Brandt was returning from an excursion to the Black Fish Banks, on Monday last, with a party of twenty-five or thirty, and when about five miles from Wilmington, a small piece of the steam dome, blew out into the smoke-stack, carrying away the damper and filling the boat with hot steam. Two young men, Messrs. Wm. B. Meares, and Chas. R. Arey sprang overboard to escape the scorching breath of the steam, Knocking Mr. Ed. H. Eilers over with them. The steamer Waccamaw, with a party of colored excursionists, was a few miles behind, seeing the accident, hastened to the rescue, and arrived in time to save Messrs. Arey and Eilers, who were in an exhausted and sinking condition, but the body of Mr. Meares had found a watery grave before assistance could reach him. Mr. E. M. Henry Gillican who was in the engine room at the time of the explosion received mortal injuries, from which he died a few hours after the occurrence of the sad accident. Master Neil S. McLaurin received a severe scalding but it is thought his injuries will not prove fatal. Our Wilmington exchanges speak in terms of high praise of the heroic conduct of the excursionists on the Waccamaw in their exertions to rescue the drowning men.

KOSKOO, the *great Liver Invigorator, Blood Purifier, and Renovator*, prepared by Dr. J. J. Lawrence, the celebrated Physician and Chemist, is A SAFE, PLEASANT, and RELIABLE remedy, for the PREVENTION and CURE of all diseases caused by a TORPID LIVER, IMPURE BLOOD, DISORDERS of the KIDNEYS, or DEBILITY of the NERVOUS SYSTEM.

It REGULATES the secretions, ERADICATES all HUMORS or TAINTS, restores lost or wasted nervous power, and at the same time *builds up and imparts tone and vigor to the whole system.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

EDUCATION.

THE FALL SESSION OF MRS. J. B Whitaker's School, will commence on the 2d of August.

Terms, $10 00 per session of 20 weeks. Music, $20 00 per session. Fuel, $1.50.

Pupils received at any time, and charged from date of entrance.

No deduction made for lost time, except in cases of protracted sickness

Public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Goldsboro', July 7, 1869.

"THE LITTLE MISSOURIAN"

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE AND NONSENSE.

Rich, rare and racy; and warranted to please everybody. Circulation larger than any other paper published in Mo.—Issued every other Thursday at 50 cts a year; six months, 25 cts; specimens 5 cts—none free. A copy of the "Money Maker's Method" given to all yearly subscribers. Advertisements 5 cts per line. Book publishers can pay for advertising in the book advertised by sending us a copy, post paid. No other terms.

Address JOHN N. HUTCHISON Pub'r,
July 16, 16 3t. Otterville, Mo.

SEED WHEAT! SEED WHEAT!

WE CALL THE ATTENTION of our Farmers to Geo. A. Deitz's large list of the best Winter Seed Wheat in this country. Mr. Deitz has selected twenty varieties out of over one hundred on his Seed Wheat Experimental Farm near Chambersburg, Pa., and now offers them for sale. We advise every farmer to send for the Experimental Farm Journal, in which a description and price list is given. Mr. Deitz will send one copy free to all who send for it.

Address GEO. A. DEITZ,
5-2m. Chambersburg, Pa.

W. & W. R. R. CO.,
OFFICE CHIEF ENG. & GEN'L SUP'T.,
Wilmington, N. C., April 21, 1869.

TO EXCURSIONISTS.

TO SUPPLY A PUBLIC DEMAND, NOTICE is hereby given that excursion trains of three cars or less will be run over any part of this road for a distance of fifty miles or more upon the *guarantee* of responsible parties that it shall pay not less than one dollar per mile run (one way).

On such trains passengers will be carried at the rate of two cents per mile going and returning, equal to one cent per mile each way. For a larger number of cars a proportional increase to be charged.

S. L FREMONT,
June 30, 7 3t. Chief Eng. and Sup't

THE CALOGRAM. BALTIMORE MD. A Monthly Recorder of Literature—Devoted to Literary Affairs, Typography, Arts, Science, News, Poetry, and Advertising. A sketch of foreign life published every month.—Editorials. Price One Dollar a Year. A box of Goodspeed's Golden Fountain Pens, sent to every cash subscriber for 1869. Three pens write sixty lines with one dip of ink. SAMPLE COPIES 12 CENTS Pre-paid.

E S RILEY, Jr., Publisher,
May 22, 9 3m. 49 S. Charles St.

REMINGTONS'

FIREARMS.

Sold by the Trade Generally.

A Liberal Discount to Dealers.

200,000 furnished U. S. Government

ARMY, NAVY, BELT, POLICE and POCKET Revolvers; Repeating and Vest Pocket Pistols and Rifle Canes, using Metallic Cartridge. Breech-loading and Revolving Rifles.

E. REMINGTON & SONS.
8-5t. Ilion, N. Y.

Steel Engravings

BEAUTIFUL STEEL ENGRAVINGS suitable for painting, can be purchased at low prices at the store of

J. HENRY BAKER.
April 24, 5 tf. Under NEWS Office.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

KOSKOO!

THE MOST IMPORTANT DISCOVERY In Modern Pharmacy.

DR. LAWRENCE'S

CONCENTRATED

COMPOUND EXTRACT

OF

Koskoo!

FOR THE CURE OF

OBSTINATE AND LONG-STANDING

OR

CHRONIC DISEASES

OF THE

Blood, Liver, Kidneys,

Nervous System, &c.,

SUCH AS

Scrofula, and *all Scrofulus, Eruptive, Cutaneous, Murcurial*, and *Syphilitic* affections. *Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Old Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum; also, Chronic Liver Complaine, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Costiveness, Nervous Headache, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Gleet, Gravel*, and all diseases arising from IMPURITIES or POVERTY of the Blood, TORPIDITY of the Liver, DISORDERS of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs, Debility of the Nervous System, &c.

The *great superiority* of this Medicine *over all others* is, that it *thoroughly eradicates all* HUMORS and TAINTS, and at the same time *changes* the *Stomach* and *Liver* to an *active*, HEALTHY STATE, *ivigorates the Nervous System, renews vitality*, and *can be relied on* as a *safe, pleasant*, and *positive remedy.*

FORMULA AROUND EACH BOTTLE.

This preparation is prepared by an experienced, and WELL-KNOWN Physician and Chemist, who has thoroughly tested it in a large practice. It is, therefore, submitted to the public with *full confidence* that its *great merit will cause it to have a popularity* UNEQUALED *in the history of Medical Preparations.*

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☞ *Prepared only by*

J. J. LAWRENCE, M. D., CHEMIST
Norfolk, Va.

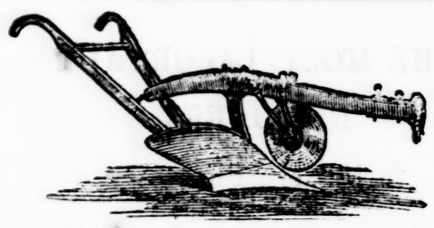
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

July 3d, 1869, 15-6m.

The Kaleidoscope.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1869.

AGRICULTURAL.



To Expel Worms from Horses.—Inquiry is made in the Country Gentleman for a receipt to destroy worms in horses. As the writer has given us so good a horse liniment, I propose to pay him in kind. Here is the unfailing receipt: Take equal quantities of alum, sulphur and copperas; pulverize them, and give one heaping table-spoonful every alternate day for ten days. It may be mixed with dough and shoved down the throat.

Loss of Cud.—I have a heifer that has been drooping around with her head down for about two weeks. To-day I noticed that she did not chew her cud, and I got some elder bark and made two balls according to Mr. Wadsworth's directions, and gave them to her in the morning, but it did no good. At noon I gave her four balls, and in half an hour had the satisfaction of seeing her chew her cud. S. H. Cowles.

"You think your cellar or basement is in good sanitory condition; do you *know* that it is? Have you fairly and carefully examined the premises?—Have you looked over the potatoes, turnips, squashes, and other vegetables, to ascertain their condition?'—These questions are asked by the Boston Journal of Chemistry, and they are important ones. We know, says the writer, that:

"Diphtheria, typhoid and scarlet fevers, and many other most serious illnesses, have their origin in cellars both in city and country; and we can do our readers no greater service than to urge them to see that, all times, they are in dry, sweet wholesome, condition. Why should farmers and farmers' families, living in the country, away from the pestilential vapors of cities, be so subjected to attacks of malignant diseases? There is a reason for it, and we can point it out.—They arise from the indifference manifested to the observance of hygienic rules and the violation of sanitary laws. Cleanliness is essential to the health, and it is just as necessary in the country as in the city. A family living over a foul cellar is more liable to be poisoned and afflicted with illness than a city family living in its polluted atmosphere, but without cellar or basement filled with fermenting roots and fruits. There is far more sickness in the country among husbandmen than there ought to be. With plenty of pure air, water, and exercise, the evil imp, disease, ought to be kept at bay; and we would be better if an observance of certain hygienic conditions were maintained. Bad-conditioned cellars, small, close, sleeping-rooms, stoves—these are all agents of evil, and are fast making the homes of farmers almost as unhealthy as those of the dwellers of the cities. Are not these suggestions worthy of consideration?"

SNAPS.

"Variety is the Spice of Life."

A lively Hibernian exclaimed at a party where Theodore Hook shone the star of the evening.

"Och, Master Theodore, but you're the *hook* that nobody can *bate*"

An Irishman being asked on a rainy day, what he would take to carry a message from Bull's Head to the Battery, answered; "Sure I'd take a coach."

"If ever you have a dispute with any one about money," said a seedy fellow to a rich friend, "just leave it to me."

"A man who'll maliciously set fire to a barn," said Mr. Slow, "and burn up twenty cows, ought to be kicked to death by a jackass, and I'd like to be the one to do it."

An Irishman asked what was his religious belief, "Is it me belafe ye'd be asking about?" said he. "It's the same as the widdy Brady. I owe her twelve shillings, and she belaves I'll never pay her; and faith that's my belafe, too."

"I know every rock on the coast," cried an Irish pilot. At that moment the ship struck, when he exclaimed, "and that's one of them."

"Now, then, my hearties," said a gallant captain, "you have a tough battle before you. Fight like heroes till your powder is gone, then run!" "I'm a little lame, and I'll start now."

"I wish to procure the Biography of Pollock," said a student to a bookseller. "Can you inform me where I can obtain it?" "I cannot, sir; but I dare say you will find it in the 'Course of Time.'"

There is a phrenologist in London who can tell the contents of a barrel by examining its head.

A young lady being asked whether she would wear a wig when her hair turned grey, replied with great earnestness, "Oh, no, I'll dye first."

"I say, John, where did you get that rogue's hat?" "Please, yer honor," said John, "it is an ould one of yours that the missis gave me yesterday."

"Me and broder Haunse and too odder togs went a hunting von day next week; we trive nine woodchuck into von stone heap, and we killed ten out ob de nine, 'fore von got in."

Copy of a sign upon an academy out West: "Freeman & Huggs; Freeman teaches the boys and Huggs the girls."

"What is that dog barking at?" asked a fop whose boots were more polished than his ideas. "Why," replied a bystander, "because he sees another puppy in your boots."

"Any ting bite you dar," inquired one Dutchman of another, while engaged in angling. "No, noting at all." "Vell!" returned the other, "noting bite me too."

Artists have adopted different emblems of charity. We wonder none of them ever thought of a piece of India-rubber, which *gives* more than any other substance.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

"Trust in God. and do the Right."

[From the Friend.

CHEER UP.

The friends of our gallant young Order need be in doubt no longer as to its success. The day of trial with it has been passed and it has come forth with its principles shining as pure gold tried in the crucible. It is now a thoroughly organized and well established institution among the temperance societies of the land, and already begins to wield a most benign influence in two of the largest states of the Union—Virginia and North Carolina—while its principles are gradually but certainly working their way into many of the other states both north and south of us. The signs are indeed encouraging and the true Friends of temperance may with confidence look forward to the time, which will come at no very distant day, when our gallant Order shall be known and admired, in every section, on account of its high-toned principles, as a temperance organization; and when tens of thousands of determined and faithful Friends shall be found marching side by side under that wide spread banner on which we have inscribed our motto of principles—Faith, Temperance and Charity."

Cheer up! Success will certainly be ours.

A Very Grave Mistake.—In our report of the proceedings of the Supreme Council, published last week, we by mistake, or rather through inadvertency, made all the *Secretaries* of Subordinate Councils, eligible for election as representatives to the State Councils. The word "Secretaries" should not have appeared in the paragraph at all. The only amendment to Section 1st, Article II, Constitution for State Councils, which the Supreme Council desired to make, or did make, was the making of Ex-Chaplains, as well as the incumbents of Subordinate Councils, eligible for election to membership in the State Council.—*Friend.*

P. T. Barnum on Temperance.—Speaking of the effect of habits of society, Mr. Barnum said, two men will start together in life, the one keeping his head cool with water, the other muddling his with liquors. At the end of ten years the former will have achieved success, the latter will be dropping into a drunkard's grave; but just before he drops you'll hear him say, "'stonishing what a difference 'er is in life! That feller started same's I did, and everything he touched turned to gol' and everything I touched turned to ashes—'stonishing what a difference 'er is in life!"

General Directory.

TOWN OFFICERS.

J. B Whitaker, Mayor.

COMMISSIONERS.

A. C Davis, W. H. Wilson, | G. L. Kirby, H L Grant.

Town Clerk.—Geo. D Green.
Town Treasurer.—W. H. Smith.
Chief of Police.—D T. H well.
Assistants of Police.—Jno. G. Parker, Blount King, John B Baker.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

COMMISSIONERS.

Thos A. Deans, Chairman.

Shade Pate, Jas H. Place, | John Hollowell, Green Simmons.

Clerk of Superior Court.—G. J. Robinson.
Sheriff.—Jno C. Rhodes.
Register.—West Holland.
Coroner.—Giles Kornegy.
Treasurer.—Edmund Coor.
Surveyor.—N. P. Edgerton.

STATE OFFICERS.

Wm. W Holden, of Wake, Governor.
Tod R Caldwell, of Burke, Lt. Gov.
H. J. Menninger, of Craven, Secretary of State.
D. A. Jenkins, of Gaston, Treasurer.
H. Adams of Davidson, Auditor.
S. S Ashly, of New Hanover, Sup't. of Public Instruction.
C. L. Harris, of Rutherford, Supt. of Public Works.
A W. Fisher, of Blaken, Adj't General.

UNITED STATES OFFICERS.

President.—U. S. Grant, of Illinois.
Secretary of State.—Hamilton Fish, of New York.
Secretary of War.—Gen. Rawlins, of Illinois.
Secretary of the Navy.—Gov. Boutwell, of Massachusetts.
Secretary of the Interior—J. D. Cox, of Ohio.
Attorney General.—E. R. Hoar, of Massachusetts.
Postmaster General.—J. A. J. Creswell, of Maryland.
President of the Senate.—Schuyler Colfax of Indiana
Speaker of the House.—E. G. Blaine, of Massachusetts.

CHURCHES.

Episcopal.—Rev. G. W. Stickney, Rector.
Presbyterian.—Rev. Mr. McKinnon, Pastor
Baptist.—Rev. G. W. Sanderlin, Pastor.
Methodist.—Rev. M. C. Thomas Pastor.
Services every Sabbath, morning and evening, at usual hours.

GOLDSBORO' COUNCIL, NO. 43, F. OF T.

Meets every Thursday evening at 8½ o'clock.

J. J. Robinson, President.
J. B. Whitaker Jr., Secretary.

WAYNE LODGE, NO. 112, A. Y. M.

Meets the first and third Monday evenings in every month, at 7½ o'clock.

Nathan Adams, W. M.
W. E. Dulin, Secretary.

NEUSE LODGE, NO. 6, I. O. O. F.,

Meets every Tuesday evening, at 7½ o'clock.

Daniel Cogdell, N. G.
Jas. H. Smith, Secretary.

Goldsboro' News

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GOLDSBOROUGH, N. C.

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